

THE ENTERPRISE

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Brodie may possibly discover that Mrs. Duke is much harder to lose than she was to find.

If Andrew Carnegie has any more money to give away he will write. Those who want it needn't.

Prof. Vincent says "church socials are a bore." As a rule, however, they get what they are boring after.

A good start to make at drowning all idiots would be with that New York physician who makes the pleasant suggestion.

They have succeeded in pulling the Russian ship of state off the rocks, but their plates are badly dented at several places.

China is expected to show its patriotism by means of the scrubbing brush and the fumigator for some time to come.

There may be something in Andrew D. White's argument that reform must come in Russia, because any change must be for the better.

Somebody has written a book entitled "Practical Poker." The most practical kind of poker is the kind that is left practically alone.

Strange emotions must have stirred the Czar when, as promoter of The Hague Peace Conference, he heard the din of slaughter at his palace gates.

An illiterate population is easily managed up to a certain point. And then the advantage of a public that can be reasoned with becomes apparent.

Those college boys at Oberlin who will get back the money they lost through Mrs. Chadwick realize that the Carnegie signature is worth something, after all.

A man has been arrested in New Jersey for swindling people by selling them glass eyes that were not what he represented them to be. The champion mean man seems at last to have been caught.

It would be a good thing to order your pig iron for the year at once. If you do not you are liable to get left. The demand is so great that there will be no fire sales of the article in the near future.

Oregon apples sell in the Boston market for sixty and seventy-five cents a dozen—a higher price than is asked for good oranges in the same market. The reason is that they are carefully selected and carefully packed. The fact and the reason are commended "to whom it may concern."

"Those children up in the New Hampshire town where I have been this summer," remarked a little urchin in New York City, "have never seen an elevated road or an electric car, and Jimmy Hobbs—seven years old—has never even seen a locomotive." Jimmy Hobbs is in good company. The same might have been said of all the great men, from Julius Caesar to George Washington. The person of to-day who lives far in the country sees more modern appliances and inventions than Abraham Lincoln or the poet Longfellow ever heard of, and they did their life's work well.

President Eliot of Harvard, in addressing the Archaeological Institute of America, made the remark that if some great change should destroy our present civilization, about the only thing by which the archaeologist of two thousand years hence could judge us would be our subways, because they are the only things which are likely to last so long. It is a curious fact that with few exceptions, if any, the works of man below the ground last longer than those above it. Oliver Wendell Holmes pointed out that long after every other trace of a house had disappeared, it was possible to trace an old home by the cellar and the well.

It does not take much to transform Uncle Sam into Santa Claus. A little heavier growth of whiskers and a change of outer garments, and he will do very well for the part which he plays every Christmas. For he is, indeed, the Santa Claus of the whole world. Money goes in large sums every winter from adopted Americans to other countries. This last Christmas the amount was greater than ever before. From New York alone money orders aggregating more than four and a half million dollars were sent abroad. Great Britain led in the number of orders received and in the total amount sent to it, but Italy was far ahead in the average amount of each order.

President Roosevelt's brief message to Congress in regard to divorce statistics and uniform divorce laws will produce different effects on different minds. People who have obtained two or three divorces by false pretenses and sharp practice will regard the President as a dangerous meddler, but decent people from one end of the country to the other will rejoice that the attention of Congress and of the States has been directed to this important matter. That the censors have taken no notice of divorce statistics for twenty years is a remarkable and somewhat discreditable fact, and the

suggestion that Congress should take steps to correct this fault in the future is highly proper, but the chief point in the message is "the hope entertained that co-operation among the several States can be secured, to the end that there may be enacted upon the subject of marriage and divorce uniform laws." There are not many thoughtful people in this country who do not regret that the constitution gives Congress no power to legislate on this subject, but it is a vain regret. There will probably never be a national divorce law in this country, and the only hope there is of relief from the evil of unwise and conflicting divorce laws is that held out by the President of co-operation between the States. Such co-operation will no doubt be sensibly hastened by the notice which the President has taken of the subject and still more by the statistics which Congress may direct the Census Bureau to compile. The probability is that one sight of the figures will produce so much condemnation that the reform will immediately take shape.

Dr. Eugene F. Talbot, an authority on degeneracy, and President Roosevelt would hardly agree in regard to large families. The President deplores small families as bad in many ways and calls them "race suicide," while Dr. Talbot informs us that there is no family of eight or ten children that has not at least one degenerate. The reason he gives is that no woman has the nervous energy necessary for the prenatal nourishment of so many children. It is not likely that Dr. Talbot would make such a statement unless he had statistics to support it, and still it is widely different from the general opinion of mankind, and not many people could ever accept it. John Wesley, in advising his preachers in regard to choosing a wife, said, "Take one out of a bunch," and his advice would be just as good for anyone else as for a preacher. It would be risking little to say that nine out of ten of the great men and great women of the world have had "a bunch" of brothers and sisters. We would risk just as little in saying that the children of large families are more robust physically as well as mentally than "race suicide" progeny. If the world were compelled to choose between the blotting out of all its small families and the blotting out of all its large families it would not hesitate a moment to doom the small families. Families are small so that the children can enjoy greater advantages, but we constantly see them eclipsed in the race of life by the children of larger families with fewer advantages, who are not only stronger and smarter but possess a social nature and unselfish traits that are more valuable to humanity than strong bodies or bright minds. This is the order of nature, and it is useless to try to change it. Dr. Talbot's moralizing about fast living and nevasthenia and about the necessity for sound health and good nerves in order to successful motherhood is all perfectly true, but what he says about excessive motherhood, in itself considered, is not borne out by common observation. Nature never intended motherhood as an injury to a woman's health. No one can greatly blame parents for preferring two well-clad and well-educated children to eight ragged and neglected children, but the fact is that the two are far more apt to be degenerates than the eight.

Pronunciation.

The following rather curious piece of composition was placed upon the blackboard at a certain teachers' institute and a prize of a dictionary offered to any person who could read it and pronounce every word correctly. The book was not carried off, as twelve was the lowest number of mistakes in pronunciation made:

"A sacrilegious son of Belial who has suffered from bronchitis, having exhausted his finances in order to make good the deficit, resolved to ally himself to a comely, lenient and docile young lady of the Malay or Caucasian race. He accordingly purchased a calliope and coral necklace of a chameleon hue and securing a suite of rooms at a principal hotel he engaged the head waiter as his conductor. He then dispatched a letter of the most unexceptional calligraphy extant, inviting the young lady to a matinee. She revolted at the idea, refused to consider herself sacrifice to his desires and sent a polite note of refusal, on receiving which he procured a carbine and bowie knife, said that he would not now forge letters hymeneal with the queen and went to an isolated spot, severed his jugular vein and discharged the contents of the carbine into his abdomen. The debris was removed by the coroner."

The mistakes in pronunciation were made on the following words: Sacrilegious, Belial, bronchitis, exhausted, finances, deficit, comely, lenient, docile, Malay, calliope, chameleon, suit, conductor, calligraphy, matinee, sacrifice, carbine, hymeneal, isolated, jugular and debris.

Only Art.

"The studio "tea" had been a great success; the one small and very youthful member of the company had walked softly about, looking at the pictures. Just before the party broke up the artist discovered him surveying a picture of a lion with awe and interest.

"Don't be afraid, little chap," said the artist, gently patting his small guest on the head. "He won't hurt you."

"Oh, I'm not afraid at all," came the response, in a clear treble that caused everyone to listen. "He doesn't look a bit as if he were alive, you know."

Youth's Companion.

Conquest of the Great American Desert

It is gratifying to note that the present attitude of the government is rigidly to safeguard the remaining public lands, writes C. J. Blanchard, statistician of the reclamation service of the U. S. Geological Survey. Under the benevolent policy of national reclamation, the arid west is taking on a new individuality. An era of substantial development is dawning on many desert valleys now waterless and uninhabited.

The pioneer irrigator with scraper and spade has invaded the wildest and most remote sections of the intermountain country. He has turned the precious waters of a thousand streams upon 122,000 farms. More than 10,000 ditches stretch out for 50,000 miles to cover 9,000,000 acres of productive land wrested from aridity. These ditches, monuments of the indomitable industry and courage of their builders, represent an initial outlay of \$93,000,000. The fertile fields and blossoming orchards, which to-day attest the wisdom of the irrigators, yield annually more than \$100,000,000 in crops, while the increment by irrigation works is in excess of \$374,000,000 in land values alone.

The day of the individual ditch digger is over. The irrigation systems in use require practically all the normal flow of the important streams, and agricultural development under these has reached its maximum. So precious has the water been found to be, and so abundant the rewards following its application, the irrigators in their efforts to increase the supply have not been deterred from undertaking engineering works involving millions of dollars. To-day surface water, drainage water, seepage water, water from artesian wells, from tunnels penetrating mountains, and water impounded in reservoirs are alike utilized. Such irrigation possibilities as are known to exist involve enormous expenditures and offer no attractions to investors in the way of quick returns or substantial profits. It has therefore become the duty of the government to develop these enterprises, and, backed by the millions in the reclamation fund, several great projects have been undertaken.

Although organized only two and one-half years, the reclamation service has already formulated plans which, when completed, will reclaim 1,131,000 acres. Actual construction has begun on five projects which will require an outlay of \$10,400,000. Eleven others, involving nearly \$20,000,000 are almost ready for the contractors. In nearly all of the arid States other projects are awaiting further investigation or are held up until the reclamation fund will warrant their consideration.

An apparently feasible project in Washington which embraces the enormous area of 5,000,000 acres would require \$25,000,000, a sum in excess of the whole fund, to construct it. These gigantic works, furnishing employment to thousands of men, will ultimately create homes for millions of our people. When fully inaugurated the government works, together with those now being constructed by private companies, will quadruple the irrigated area and will transform a region now the wildest and most desolate on our continent into one of the richest agricultural sections in the world.

A careful review of the preliminary work of the government indicates that there are two focal points in the west in which we may expect the largest development in the future. The first, and perhaps the more promising, is in the drainage basin of the Yellowstone River in Wyoming and Montana; the second, in the valley of the Snake River in Idaho and Oregon. In the first mentioned the important factors of irrigation—land and water—are found in enormous quantities. In the Snake Valley the irrigable land is largely in excess of the water supply, but the area which can be reclaimed is of such extent, and the soil so productive and adapted to such a wide variety of products, that it will sustain a denser population than can be cared for in the Yellowstone on the same area.

Chinaman's "Home Paper." The Chinese Weekly Herald is one of the curious institutions of New York. It is not popular among Americans, for being printed "backwards," a white man must stand on his head to read it. Outside of a similar publication in Frisco's Chinatown this is the sole printed medium for news from "home" for the thousands of New York's almond-eyed half-citizens. It is to be found just as regularly in Chinese laundries as the comic weeklies in an American barber shop. When the laundryman goes out of business his successor carries on the subscription. The out-of-town circulation is greater than that in New York. Scores of its subscribers cannot read it. The Herald is a four-page paper, about half the size of an ordinary news sheet, and always disconcerts Americans, because it opens at the left side instead of the right. The columns run crosswise instead of up and down, and a flash-view of the sheet gives the impression of a scrambled egg. Such things, however, are purely matters of national taste.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Time for Both to Alight.

Polite Gentleman (in street car)—Take my seat, madam.

Lady—Never mind, thank you. I get out here, too.—New York Weekly.

SHAPING YOUNG APPLE TREES.

The problem of how best to shape trees is, or should be, in the mind of every possessor of an orchard. The time to shape an apple tree is while the tree is young. A recent trip through some of the newly developed fruit sections of the state shows the greatest possible difference of opinion among growers as to the pruning and shaping that should be given a young tree. Some believe in high heads, others in low; some contend that the tree should have an open, spreading head, while others are just as positive that the head should be dense to shade the tree. The former prune by a thinning process, restricting the top to a few main branches, with scattering laterals, while the latter adopt a cutting back method to secure as many limbs as possible and never thin out any of the laterals. Many are opposed to any pruning at all; they contend that it is not wise to oppose nature in the treatment of a tree.

This medley of opinions should not cause the orchardist to think that there is no such thing as correct pruning, or that to learn to shape trees right is a hopeless task. Diversity of opinion indicates the truth that methods should be modified to suit different conditions. The habit of growth of the variety, the soil, aspect and climatic conditions tend to determine what method should be employed in a given orchard. Different growers succeed with different methods or systems of pruning if they conserve such principles as are adapted to their conditions.

The man who would prune intelligently should learn to know his tree and to consider what environmental forces, in his particular orchard, favor or oppose its best development.

He should consider it a sensitive, living, plastic organism which responds to treatment.

Too much stress cannot be put upon the fact that everything we do to a tree is sure to either favor or oppose its best development. Before a single step is taken in shaping a tree the grower should consider carefully what effect it is to have upon the tree. For example, if a tree is too dense, thinning out a judicious number of its twigs to admit sunlight may be beneficial; on the other hand if this thinning is so severe as to admit too much sunlight, the pruning becomes injurious. In low ground and in a foggy climate very low heads which shade the ground, thus keeping it moist, favor the development of injurious fungi, while in a sunny, windy bleak region, low heads may be just the thing. An upright grower like Clayton should be headed lower than a spreading or drooping variety like Huntsman. A tree which naturally makes a thick, dense head, like Roman Beauty, may need to have a few of its branches thinned out when an open, straggling grower like Minkler may not have limbs enough for its best protection from the sunlight.

The parts of the trees with reference to the sun's rays should also be considered. It may be advisable to shorten or to remove limbs from the north side of a tree when to remove a similar amount of wood from the sunny side might let in so much sunlight as to cause serious injury from sunscald.

But let us proceed to some of the practical details. Once a tree is well headed in the nursery, it is not advisable to attempt to change the height of the head. It is better to leave it too high or too low than to attempt to re-establish the system of branches.

Severely cutting an apple tree back to induce main limbs to form lower down is generally useless, while cutting off main limbs to secure a higher growth is most always dangerous.

A straight trunk, or central leader should be secured and maintained. This may be accomplished by shortening any branches that tend to outgrow the main trunk. If a fork forms in this main trunk it may be corrected by cutting off one side of the fork to a short spur, the next winter after it forces. At this young age the spur will contain active buds which will throw out side branches next spring in place of the fork. Forked trees may grow all right until they come into bearing, but the forks are liable to split and ruin the tree as soon as it is loaded with fruit. It is better to remove one side of such a fork while it is young than to delay. Removing large limbs should always be avoided.

In correcting forks, the side nearest the south should be left, in order to throw more of the weight of the tree top toward the sun. The young orchard should be gone over every winter for this sort of shaping until the trees reach bearing age. If the trees are thus properly shaped, they will need but little pruning after they come into bearing.

Having secured a straight central leader, it is desirable that all other limbs be equally distributed as side limbs. Then the tree will be symmetrical and will not split. If limbs cross and injure each other by rubbing, one should be removed or shortened below the point of crossing.

The cutting back and thinning of young branches may be done more freely on the north or east sides of the tree than on the sunny side. All possible limbs should usually be left on the sunny side of the tree to pre-

tect the trunk and main limbs from sunscald. In fact, it is sometimes better to allow two southern limbs to rub and injure each other than to remove one of them, if its removal is liable to leave the south side of the trunk exposed to too much sunlight.

In the west, dense heads are preferable for the same reason that low heads are—to protect the trunk and main limbs from the sunlight. Even though the heads may seem too dense for the first five or six years, as soon as the trees come into bearing the limbs fruit, thus opening up the tree so that too much sunlight may fall on the trunk and on the bending limbs.

While the grower should carefully go over his orchard to shape the young trees every winter until the trees reach bearing age, it must not be decided that every tree will need pruning.

In fact, it often happens that a tree makes a correct, symmetrical growth and needs no pruning in a given winter. In such cases it is folly to prune it just because the orchard is being pruned. Most growers who prune, prune too much. Our need of dense heads renders comparatively little pruning sufficient for the apple, but this little should be all the more conscientiously done. Much of the injury to orchards is due to the fact that a tree is neglected just at a time when the removal of a single small twig would have corrected an error that eventually leads to the breaking down of the tree or to the removal of a large limb.

Prune as is necessary while the trees are young and the removal of large limbs will be avoided later.—Professor J. C. Whitten in report of Missouri Horticultural Society.

GRINDING FEED FOR HOGS.

There is such a variation in results of experiments conducted to ascertain whether it is best to grind feed for hogs that the individual feeder is left to be his own judge, and to ascertain for himself whether it pays best to grind the feed or to feed it whole.

My experience has been that young animals will chew their feed better than old ones and that almost any hog will chew corn very well before it dries out. While young hogs will chew dry corn reasonably well old ones are liable to pass half the grains unbroken in their voidings. Last year I undertook to fatten a hog five years old, and after the corn got dry he did not from appearance break half the grains. This fall I am fattening a sow about the same age and the same is true with her. I am feeding her ground feed now, however,

and feel pretty sure that it pays me to go to the trouble of grinding it. A few years ago I tried feeding buckwheat to young fattening hogs. This was fed whole for a time, but the hogs did not seem to break half the grains. I have never tried wheat, but from observations from a neighbor's feeding wheat I can say that the hogs will not chew wheat well.

If the grains are not broken it is a clear case that the animal will not get much benefit from the feed, and when any considerable quantity of grains are avoided without chewing by the animal it would seem to be the best plan to have the feed ground. Of course, it will be some trouble and cost to grind the feed, but if the animals are not chewing their feed well the extra trouble will be amply repaid in extra gain from same amount of feed.—Ex.

RASPBERRY PESTS.

Some seasons, only in spring, the cut-worm does a great deal of harm by cutting off the earliest canes, which are the best. A small worm gets into the center of the cane and kills it down within three or four inches of the ground; these would better be cut out and let new ones come, for the cane so killed by worms throws up too many small canes from the stool which is left. Pull out surplus canes to four or five, then in spring pruning thin out to three canes; then the berries are larger, and the best plan for increasing the yield is to increase the size of the berries. By so doing you increase the market value and have quicker sales.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

DUCKS AND DUCKLINGS.

Birds heavily.

It is a mistake to feed much whole grain.

Never excite the ducks during laying season.

Clean up the droppings from the runs once a week.

The laying of the young duck is irregular at first.

Two weeks' time will be sufficient for fattening ducks.

The free-range duckling makes the most attractive carcass.

A neglected duck yard will soon equal a filthy hog pen.

It does not pay to pick live ducks, besides it is a cruel practice.

Duck raisers do not generally feed much green stuff while fattening.

January and February hatched ducks come in for good prices.

SOME OLDEN SONG.

Come, sing to me some olden song,
Some tune that will recall
The golden days of childhood
My mother's face, and all.

Some sweet, old-fashioned, simple air,
The crooning, soft refrain,
That mother used, in years gone by,
To soothe the aching brain.

Some olden, golden, lovelit song,
Forever fresh and young;
Some melody long handed down,
By mother lips long sung.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE DESERTER

THE corporal in charge, who had been drinking steadily, hiccuped his anecdotes. "Yellow imps! That's what they are, with teeth as long as your finger. First they shoot and then they eat you. Ugh!"

Stepanovitch shivered. He was reviving from the stupor in which the events of the past few hours had plunged him. He had never expected to be called upon—he, a man just married. It was unfair—horrible. Why should he be sent out to this far and perilous country, called Manchuria, to be eaten by these yellow goblins? If what the corporal said was true, he would never come back alive. None of them all would come back alive. Why had he been such fool, when the yellow card was given him, to go to the depot and be enrolled? Why had he not done as the others—crept out in the night and met the German agent who helped men to cross the frontier and go in a ship to a country where there was much gold? Was it too late?

The train rolled on through the frosty flats. It was a bitter cold night, but the carriage was stifling. The other recruits were asleep, or stupid with fright. They lay back against the wooden walls of the carriage with closed eyes, heedless of the jolting. The corporal, who had taken yet another drink from his bottle, seemed to be sleeping, too. He was a fierce-looking man in his sleep, fiercer even than when he was awake; but it was a thing to be thankful for that there was a breathing space from those monstrous stories of his. They hurt a man's inside, those stories.

To get rid of the feel of them, Stepanovitch tried to fix his thoughts on Katinka. She was a good girl and laborious, and it was a shame that she should be left—as good as widowed—so soon. How she had wept when the yellow card came! She had wept so much indeed that when the hour for his departing arrived her eyes had been quite dry. He hoped that she would not forget the instructions he had given her, in case he came back; especially with regard to any money she might save. It was not likely that she would save any. Very few did in their village, and Katinka was a hungry one always. That was perhaps why she was so plump. She was the plumpest girl for miles around, and it was for this reason that Stepanovitch had loved her. Well, it was not to be supposed that she could stay plump forever, especially with her man away. She would not have the food. That was natural enough—not to have much food when one's man is away—and Stepanovitch did not regret that he had kept secret from her the place under the floor in which his savings were stored. She might have been tempted to spend them if she had known where they lay; and then when he came back and needed them there would be nothing left.

But would he ever come back? It seemed the question would recur whatever one fixed one's mind on. The railway carriage was altogether asleep now. There was nothing but snores through the whole of it—snores that kept time with the monotonous vibration of the train. Stepanovitch, who was in the corner by the door, put his hand on the handle and turned it. He had not meant to open the door, but suddenly it was open. The train went very slow; he could see that by looking through the veriest chink that caused no draught and disturbed no sleeper. A man could drop into the snow very easily and take no harm.

Two days later, in the evening, Stepanovitch stood outside the cottage in which he had left Katinka. It seemed a year since he had left her, but it was only two nights. He had walked all the time, and run, too, except in the daylight, when he had hidden himself in a straw stack. He had eaten nothing and slept not a wink. All the time, while he walked and while he hid, he had thought of this moment and of what a surprise it would be to Katinka. He would go very cautiously in, put his hand on her lips lest she should cry out, and taking his money from the place under the floor, beckon her to fly with him. That very night they would cross the frontier with the help of the German agent; and in the morning he would sleep—sleep all the way to the land of gold! What a morning that would be!

It seemed, however, as he stood outside the cottage, that there was a noise within—quite a long and loud noise, as of some one singing. It could not be that Katinka was singing, with him away, as she thought, among the yellow imps in the Manchurian country. Nor, again, was it her voice. It was a man who was singing. What man had the right to be singing in his cottage?

Stepanovitch licked his lips, which were very red with the cold wind, and went to a crack he knew of in the

PRINCE GUSTAF, NOW REGENT OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY.



Prince Gustaf, who has assumed the regency of Sweden and Norway, owing to the illness of his father, King Oscar, is the first born of the four sons of the latter monarch. June 16, 1858, is the date of his birth, and in 1881 he married Victoria, daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden. From January, 1899, to January, 1901, he also was in control of the government. When Gustaf formally ascends the throne, upon the death of his father, he will be the fifth sovereign of the house of Ponte Corvo, being a great-grandson of Marshal Bernadotte, Prince de Ponte Corvo, founder of the dynasty, who reigned from 1818 to 1844 under the title of Carl XIV. Johan. Prince Gustaf also bears the title of Duke of Värmland. He has three sons. The King of Sweden and Norway must be a member of the Lutheran church. He nominates to all the higher offices and possesses the right to preside, if he desires, in the supreme court of justice.

wall of the cottage. There was a light burning on the table—a bright, wasteful light, so bright and so wasteful that it showed everything in the room at a glance, the stone bottle of vodka on the table, the rubles he had hidden under the floor in the very handkerchief in which he had tied them up—only it was untied now, so that you could see the money quite clearly, the man—Stepanovitch knew him—standing with his back to the door singing, and Katinka looking at him with large eyes, her chin upon her hands, as she sat at the table, plump and well-looking. It did not occur to Stepanovitch to wonder how she had discovered the place under the floor; or what she had intended to do with the money. He was aware only that the man had his back to the door, and that he, Stepanovitch, had a bayonet in his belt. He had thrown his rifle away as soon as he had leaped from the train, but he had a bayonet still. He crept round to the door very cautiously.

Ten minutes later the deserter came out from his cottage. He had not slept for two nights or more, and he roiled as he walked toward the frontier. In the morning he would sleep—in the morning, when the German agent had put him on his way to the country where there was much gold. Sometimes, being very drowsy and forgetful, he would call to Katinka to hasten, before he recollects that Katinka was not with him, being already asleep.

The morning, when it came, was not so peaceful or so joyous as he expected. But it was better, he thought, than it would have been if the train had been taking him to the Manchurian country to be shot by the yellow imps instead of to the land of gold.—Black and White.

Literary Style.
Colonel Frank Beard, for many years a stenographer in the General Sessions Court, was discussing with some of his colleagues the difficulties of reporting speakers given to the use of long and involved sentences. Illustrations were given from speeches of William M. Evarts, Bourke Cockran and Phillips Brooks.

"Why," said Colonel Beard, "none of them is in it with Judge James Fitzgerald, now of the Supreme Court. I reported a sentence of his on one occasion which, I believe, is the longest on record."

"Can you remember it?" asked one. "Why, certainly," said Colonel Beard. "It was in the Schoenhulz firebug case, and the words, as I remember them, were: 'Forty-eight years at hard labor in State prison.'—New York Times."

Irritating Iteration.
"I don't see why you call him stupid. He says a clever thing quite often."

"Exactly. He doesn't seem to realize that it should be said only once."—Philadelphia Press.

A Funeral in Turkey.
H. Rider Haggard in a new book of travel thus describes a funeral in Turkey: "The corpse, accompanied by a

FOOTGEAR OF THE JAPANESE.

They Make the Feet Hard and the Ankles Strong.

The Japanese shoes, or "geta," as they are called, are one of the singularly distinctive features of Japanese life which will strike the observer with wonderment as soon as he sees them looming along the roadway or hears them scraping the gravel with an irritable squeak that makes his very nerves shudder, says the London Chronicle. Nevertheless, awkward though the shoes appear, they are of a kind constituted to make feet as hard as steel iron and ankles as strong as steel girders.

The shoes are divided into two varieties; the low shoe is called the "komageta" and is only used when the roads are in good condition. The high shoes, named "ashida," are worn when the weather is rainy and the roads are muddy. Both kinds have a thin thong attached to the surface to secure them to the feet, which are therefore not covered as if they were in shoes, but are left exposed to atmospheric conditions. The "komageta" resembles somewhat the Lancashire clog, and their construction merely entails the carving of a block of wood to the proper size. The "ashida," however, are of more complicated design. They have two thin pieces of wood about three inches high at right angles to the soles, and occasionally, in the case of priests or pilgrims, only one bar attached.

Some of the "geta" worn by little girls are painted in many colors, and others have a tiny bell hanging from a hollow place at the back, which, as it tinkles in a mystic way, heralds the approach of children. The superior makes are covered with mats, made of panama. The highest price amounts to about 10 yen, or \$5, while the cheapest is less than 10 sen, or a few cents; but the "geta" will not last longer than a month and once out of repair can never be mended.

Learning to walk on a "geta" is an exceedingly difficult process. Indeed, it is far easier to acquire skating or stilt walking. The average child in Japan takes about two months before being able to move along on the national footgear, and the little ones repeatedly slip from the wooden blocks, falling to the ground, which seems to their miniature imaginations a considerable distance beneath them. Although foreigners usually take with readiness to the customs of Japan, they are absolutely unable to manipulate the perilous "geta."

A curious story is told of a San Francisco merchant who was invited to attend a fancy dress ball. He thought it would be quite the correct thing to attend in Japanese costume, and wrote to a friend in Yokohama to send a complete suit of the costume of a gentleman of high class. On receipt of the costume he was immensely surprised at its extensive variety. He mastered all the intricacies of the flowing robes, but when he unearthed the "geta" he was completely at a loss to understand its use. Having only just arrived in the country and not being over observant, he had omitted to notice the foot arrangements of the people. After much earnest consideration he was suddenly seized with brilliant idea. "Ah," he exclaimed in his desire to extol everything Japanese, "this wooden block has got a very lovely shape, it is very beautifully carved and artistic. Therefore, it must be a kind of decoration to be worn on the shoulders like epaulets." And so the merchant went to the ball with a "geta" on each shoulder instead of on each foot!

Some parents allow their children to play barefoot in the streets, but when going out with their elders or paying visits it is essential that every one, from the smallest to the tallest, must mount the wooden clog and propel themselves in this odd fashion. The dislike of the Japanese children for the activity of outdoor games is to be mainly attributed to the awkward incumbrances with which their little feet are loaded. For instance, one seldom sees Japanese children gambling in open playgrounds—they have yet to learn the feverish pleasures of "hide and seek" or "rounders," while such a thing as top-spinning or football never obstructs the roadways.

Singular superstitions are associated with the "geta," which at times are decidedly useful. When a host desires that a too attentive caller should depart, he induces somebody to burn moxa, which has a peculiar odor, upon his shoes, which are outside the door. The guest will immediately take the hint and simultaneously his leave. When a thong of a "geta" is accidentally severed on the return from the visit to a sick person a firm belief exists that the patient must die. The Japanese, however, dearly love the "geta" and although civilization may teach them to win battles it will never induce them to wear leather boots.

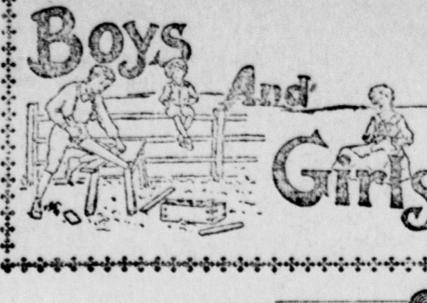
Position in Sleep.

According to Dr. Fischer of Berlin, the most effective position of sleep for obtaining intellectual rest is to keep the head low and the feet slightly elevated. Failing this, the body should, at any rate, be horizontal, so as to irrigate the brain well. The habit of sleeping with head low and feet high is, according to the doctor, a remedy for brain troubles and some internal maladies. It can be adopted gradually.

A Matter of Compulsion.

"So you want to become my son-in-law?" inquired the father of the young wooer.

"Not by a blame sight," replied the youth, "but as I intend to marry your daughter, I suppose I'll have to be."—Kansas City Star.



LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

The Pachyderm.
The elephant's a funny beast,
He is a pachyderm;
He's smaller than a mastodon,
But larger than a gerin.
He has a tail-like tail behind,
His trunk's of such a kind
One scarce knows if he's coming
Or is going down the wind.

He picks his food up with his trunk
And stuffs it in his mouth;
His tail is the north end of him
When he is going south.
If he should get quite turned around
With anger or dismay,
It would notaze him, not at all—
He's headed either way.

He's such a funny animal!
You ought to hear him roar!
You never saw an animal
With such a tail before
Or such a trunk behind. I know
I'd hate to meet and quail
Before an elephant and learn
I'd quailed behind his tail.

An Afternoon's Amusements.
How slowly the hours passed! Only
3 o'clock, and it seemed days to Harry
since morning!

Poor Harry had been ill; and now,



although he was much better, he had to lie in bed from morning till night. Mother had read to him and told him stories and he had looked at pictures; but now there seemed nothing left to do.

Two big tears slowly found their way out from under the eyelids which were shut tight to keep them back; for Harry was not a very little boy and would have scorned to cry had he been strong and well. Now he felt so weak and tired.

Just then mother came up to the bed and somehow her bright smile cheered Harry up wonderfully. She had both hands behind her and Harry wondered what she had for him.

"You can never guess," she said. "It is round and lighter than air and is a bright red."

"It is—no, it can't be; but I can guess it, I know!" exclaimed Harry.

Just then, above mother's shoulder, Harry saw it—a bright red toy balloon.

"Why, what am I to do with it?" he asked.

His mother held the balloon by a string about a yard long, which was fastened to it. "You hold on to the string," she told Harry, "while I get some paper."

Harry watched her. She tore quite

ANTLERS VS. HORNS.

How Elks Shed and Renew Their Protection and Defense.

How many persons among the many thousands that annually visit our zoological parks realize as they pause to admire the noble bucks of the deer family—particularly the wapiti, or American elk—that their branching antlers are cast off annually and renewed and well hardened within the short period of seven months?

Before describing the manner in which elk shed their antlers, I should like to explain the difference between "antlers" and "horns." All the members of the deer family—the moose, caribou, elk (in Europe the animal which we call moose is known as elk), and smaller deer—possess antlers, while the appendages on the heads of goats, sheep, cattle and the like are known as horns, and, with one exception—the American antelope, or pronghorn—are retained by their owners throughout life.

Elk shed their antlers about the first of February, though much depends upon the locality and upon the age and health of the animal. If often happens that one antler is carried several days after the other has been dropped. The new antlers push off the old ones, and when they appear they resemble scars on the animal's forehead, but soon take the form of two black velvet buttons about the size of silver dollars.

As they continue to grow

they gain in length only, and by the first of July they have attained their full size. If you could examine them now, you would find them soft, rather flexible, nourished by blood, and increased in a thick, though skin covered with velvety fur. The antlers are now "in the velvet," as the hunters term it, a most critical period for the owner, who seems to realize it, for he is careful to avoid contact with anything liable to injure them. Should an accident happen and the skin get broken or the antler disfigured, it might result in the elk's bleeding to death, or in carrying a deformed antler until the following February. Through a process of nature the blood vessels that have fed the antlers are shut off about the middle of July, and then they begin to harden. A few weeks later the elk may be seen rubbing them against trees or thrashing them about in the brush while endeavoring to rid them of the velvet, and in a few days it hangs in shreds and soon disappears entirely. The elk is now lord of the forest, and is ready to combat with his rivals or enemies.—St. Nicholas.

Cigarettes and Crime.

Two boys were caught stealing to a store not long ago. Each was a cigarette smoker. One of them quit this habit, however, and braced up. Now he is the leader of a Sunday school class, while the other, who kept on with the cigarettes, has gone lower ever since.

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Gained a Temporary Rest.

Rev. Mr. Goodman—Really, it's just as easy to tell the truth as a lie.

Gayman—But it isn't so restful. If I had told my wife the truth last night when she asked me what kept me out so late I wouldn't have got a wink of sleep.—Philadelphia Press.

THE ENTERPRISE

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Fran-
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19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance \$1.50
Six Months 75
Three Months 40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Co Grand
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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Branch Office, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1905.

It is to be hoped that the Hose
Company will at its approaching annual
election select the best available man
in the community for chief. If possible
man of experience should be chosen. A good chief will make a
good fire company.

The question of a larger schoolhouse
at the present site or new building
on a site nearer the present center of
population should be taken up and
settled at once. In this connection it
is well known that the law under
which the school fund is apportioned
has been changed. The school fund
is now apportioned as follows: \$250
for each teacher and the remainder
upon the average daily attendance of
pupils for the school year. It is
claimed that the attendance in the
primary grades during the rainy season
invariably falls off in this School
District, and this falling off in the
attendance of the small pupils is at-
tributed to the fact that the distance
to be traveled to reach the present
schoolhouse is great for the little
ones. This is a matter to be consid-
ered, as the school revenues depend
partly upon the attendance of pupils.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peni-
sula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of
the Southern Pacific Railway and
only ten miles from the foot of Market
street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels
to discharge their cargoes on the various
wharves already completed for
their accommodation.

An independent railroad system,
which provides ample switching facil-
ties to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains ex-
tending throughout the entire manu-
facturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land
in one compact body fronting on the
bay of San Francisco, affording cheap
and advantageous sites for all sorts
of factories.

Several large industries already in
actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence dis-
trict, where workingmen may secure
land at reasonable prices and on fa-
vorable terms, as homes for them-
selves and their families.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The March water rate must be paid on or before the last day of March. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of April and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p.m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stock-yards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

ELECTION NOTICE FOR FIRE COMMISSIONERS.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on Monday, April 3, 1905, for the purpose of electing three Fire Commissioners for the Fire District of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, for the ensuing year, commencing April 10, 1905.

The following named citizens have been appointed Judges of said election, viz: W. S. Taylor, V. Bianchi and M. Cohen. For Clerks: D. O. Daggett and J. L. Wood.

The polling place for said election will be at the Court Room in South San Francisco, Cal. Polls open from 8 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.

A. HYNDING,

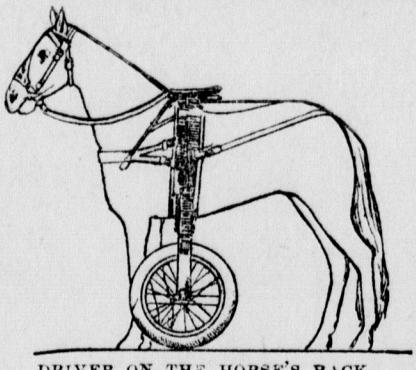
M. J. HAWES,

C. L. KAUFFMANN,

Fire Commissioners of South San Francisco Fire District.



Something New in Sulki's.
The training and breeding of race horses has increased to a very large extent in this country in recent years, which has resulted in the production of some very fast race horses and also the breaking of world's records. The



DRIVER ON THE HORSE'S BACK.

sulky has been used to a large extent in these races. As at present constructed, it is exceedingly frail and weighs so little that the horse finds no difficulty in pulling it after him. A new idea in sulki's is shown in the picture. The harness, with the rider's saddle, is put over the horse's back, directly in back of the front legs. The wheels are also placed just outside the forelegs, an arched frame connecting the driver's seat rigidly with the wheels. Necessary harness is provided to secure the vehicle to a fixed position to the body of the horse, cushioning devices being placed in position to lessen any jar that might be caused by the motion of the horse. This improved sulky would be of no appreciable weight to the horse, and when tried at some future race, as it surely will be, more racing records should be broken.

George W. St. Clair, Lexington, Ky., is the patentee.

Box for Holding Seeds.

The introduction of up-to-date agricultural machinery has done away with planting seeds by hand, except by the small farmer, who cannot afford



SEEDS CAN BE CARRIED.

ford and has no use for such devices. He still has to plant his seeds by hand, usually using a box or bag for holding the seeds. A New Jersey man has invented a new arrangement for this purpose. This seed box comprises

MEMORIAL TO ETHAN ALLEN.



The picture represents the memorial tower which the Vermont Sons of the American Revolution will erect to the famous Green Mountain State patriot, Ethan Allen. It will be in the form of a square modified Gothic structure with an overhanging crenelated battlement. The material employed in the construction will be Vermont marble, and it will be located at Burlington, where Allen died in 1789, having been a resident of the town for two years. Although a blusterer and given to strong expressions, the old hero of Ticonderoga was as full of action as he was of expletives, and he displayed great ability both in war and in politics.

He Loved the Theater.

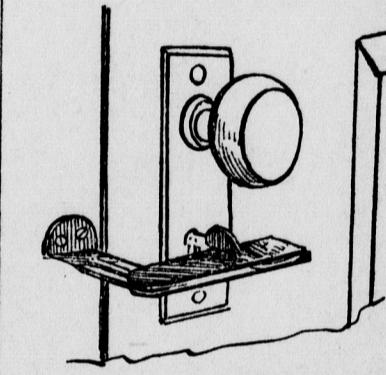
Few men of any rank or time have ever derived so much unaffected pleasure from the theater as George III. In fact, in the word of a contemporary, it was "as good as a play to hear the royal laughter and note the genuine enjoyment of his majesty." "He is said," Thackeray wrote, "not to have cared for Shakespeare or tragedy much. Farces and pantomimes were his joy, and especially when the clowns swal-

a receptacle with an open top, and is made of some rigid material. The handle is arranged in the center on the upper edge of the seed box. A strap is suspended over the shoulder, which fastens to a loop secured to the inner upper edge of the box midway of its length. The shape of the box is made to conform to the curve of the body at the hips, so that it can be readily carried. Enough seeds can be carried in this receptacle to cover a couple of acres of ground, the seeds being at all times within easy reach.

The patentee is Richard Bassett, Dover, N. J.

Guard for Keys.

Some people are particularly careful in locking up the house at night, while others are just as careless. Experienced thieves and burglars know all the tricks of the trade, and if they cannot get in a house one way they can another, and unless the house is extraordinarily well protected they will find some way of breaking in. Sometimes they will saw the lock completely out of the door, but the easiest and most common way is the use of the skeleton key. Of course,



PREVENTS TURNING OF KEY.

this is only for use on doors having no other fastening but the door lock. Even if the door is locked by a key on the inside—which some people think ample protection—the key can be pushed through and the door opened by means of the skeleton key. In the illustration will be found a key guard to be fitted to a door which will effectually prevent entrance by a skeleton key. A bracket having a longitudinal slot is attached to the frame of the door in alignment with the keyhole. Pivotally connected to the bracket is a guard formed of a strip of metal bent at the center, with a slot into which the key in the door fits. Connected with this guard is a spring-actuated lever having a finger which projects through the slots of the guard. When the door has been locked by the key the guard is turned and the head of the key inserted in the slot. The spring is then released, the finger on the lever projecting through the guard and the head of the key. The key cannot be turned nor moved until released by some one on the inside. This attachment, though small, also has the advantage that it can be easily and quickly slipped into place.

The patentee is Allen Morrell, of Cripple Creek, Colo.

lowed a carrot or a string of sausages he would laugh so outrageously that the lovely princess by his side would have to say, "My gracious, monarch, do compose yourself!" And he continued to laugh and at the very smallest farce as long as his poor wits were left him."

So frequent were George's visits to the theater that "his face was the most familiar in London to playgoers, who took no more notice of his presence than if he had been a simple citizen, except when his boisterous laughter drew attention to him and started others laughing out of irresistible infection." As familiar a spectacle as that of his majesty purple and rolling with laughter was to see him sleeping as peacefully as a child between the acts.

So partial was he to actors that he permitted and even smiled at liberties which he would have resented in any one else. On one occasion, when Parsons was playing in "The Siege of Calais," the actor walked toward the box in which George was sitting and addressed him in the words of his part: "And the king were here and did not admire my scaffold I would say: 'Hang him! He has no taste,'"

a piece of impudence which threw his majesty into a fit of laughter.—London Tit-Bits.

The Locomotive as a Coal Eater.

The total coal production of the United States is now at the rate of 1,000,000 tons per day, and the consumption of coal by railroads is equal to 40 per cent of this, or 400,000 tons per day. The fuel bill of a railroad contributes about 10 per cent of the total expense of operation and 90 to 40 per cent of the total cost of running the locomotives. A locomotive will consume on an average of \$5,000 worth of coal per annum, and for a road having an equipment of 1,000 locomotives the coal bill is approximately \$5,000,000.—Railway Age.

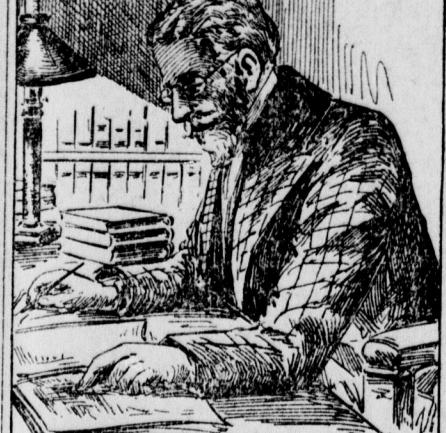
For the Serious Moment.

"I hear he refused to take chloroform when he was operated on."

"Yes; he said he'd rather take it when he paid his bill."

Men who are subject to hay fever should steer clear of grass widow.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One Hundred Years Ago.

A life preserver made of copper was invented by an Englishman, who gave an exhibition of its use in the River Thames.

An East India ship with 400 passengers and valuable cargo was lost in the Indian ocean.

A bill for extending the right of self-government to the district of Louisiana was read in the Senate.

A bill was passed in the Pennsylvania Legislature providing for the removal of the seat of government to Harrisburg.

Two British war vessels with a convoy of merchantmen were captured by French frigates. Most of the convoy escaped.

The sheriffs of Middlesex, England, were committed to Newgate for illegal and corrupt conduct in elections.

Napoleon denounced Emperor Desalines as a rebel and claimed St. Domingo as his own.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

The Austrian and Morocco States agreed on a settlement of their disputes.

The Chamber of Commerce of Lyons, France, advocated free trade in all silk goods.

Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg was elected sovereign prince of Greece by the plenipotentiaries of England, France and Russia.

Sir Walter Scott was seriously ill at his home in Edinburgh.

Deputations from all parts of Great Britain met in London to consider trade with China, whose ports had just been opened to the world.

French missionaries—the first to go to South Africa—arrived at the cape of Good Hope.

An American ship arrived at Havre, France, with 1,400 bales of cotton, from Charleston, S. C.

Fifty Years Ago.

Dreadful election riots began in Kansas.

Gold was discovered along the Kern river in southern California.

New York and the New England States were experiencing the coldest weather ever known in that locality.

Earthquake shocks were felt in Clarksville and other parts of Virginia.

All railroads leading out of Chicago were blocked by snow. Trains carrying from 100 to 300 passengers were held from one to four days in snow drifts.

Booth and Rycraft, convicted in the federal court of Wisconsin for violation of the fugitive slave law, were discharged by the Supreme Court of the State.

A prize fight which was to have taken place on Riker's Island was broken up by the New York police.

The Illinois House of Representatives concurred in the Senate bill repealing the black laws.

The Cook county (Ill.) board of supervisors voted a bounty of \$400 for volunteers.

President Lincoln returned to Washington. The State Department announced that the peace negotiations at Fortress Monroe had come to nothing.

The alien bill (anti-Confederate) was passed by the Canadian parliament.

Thirty Years Ago.

Matt Carpenter of Wisconsin was beaten in his contest for the United States senatorship by the election of Angus Cameron.

The House of Representatives passed the civil rights bill.

The projected Hennepin canal engaged the entire attention of the House of Representatives.

A special engineering committee appointed by the President recommended jetties instead of the Fort St. Philip's canal for the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi river.

Twenty Years Ago.

The trophies of Gen. Grant, purchased by Vanderbilt and given to the widow, were given by her to the government.

Three men were killed by a mob at Audubon, Iowa. They had murdered an old man.

O'Donovan Rossa, the Irish agitator, was shot and wounded on the street in New York by Yseulte Dudley, a woman.

Expectant and anxious Democrats visited President-elect Cleveland in New York and found him a sphinx regarding his plans.

The worst storm in years swept over Chicago, tying up traffic and causing much suffering.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly receive an opinion free whether as invention is probably patentable. Applications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents, free. Oldest agency for securing patents, 1850. Trade marks, designs, etc. MUNN & CO. receive special notes, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$2 a year: four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 125 F St., Washington, D. C.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

Different Brands of Lying.

"As one makes his bed," said the self-made man, "so he must lie on it."

"True," rejoined the natural born aristocrat, "but the trouble with you up

TOWN NEWS

Advertise.
Trade at home.
Avoid a quarrel.
Pay the printer.
More new buildings.
Plant your garden now.
Subscribe for your home paper.

Frank O. Clawson is convalescent.
D. Cencio has been sick the past week.

Mrs. Hyland is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Pay your debts. Credit is better than capital.

G. Lippi has rented one of the Hansbrong flats.

Robt. Wisnom of San Mateo paid our town a visit Monday.

John Vaccari received the lumber for his house on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Nolan of San Francisco was a visitor here Wednesday.

District Attorney Bullock was in town Tuesday on official business.

Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury and wife of Dixon, Cal., spent Thursday with friends here.

Our local brass band will give a ball at Halfmoon Bay on Saturday evening, April 22d.

John Montevaldo of South San Francisco was down this week on business.—Coast Advocate.

Dr. Plymire has plans for a residence and office building on his lot, corner of Grand and Spruce avenues.

Mr. J. N. Waters has leased the residence and private boarding-house of Mrs. Dunn and will take possession next week.

The Board of Supervisors granted L. Simi a saloon liquor license on Monday by a unanimous vote after a hearing in the case.

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Western Meat Company was held on March 20th. The old officers and directors were re-elected.

Robert Britton has been appointed guardian of the estate and persons of Mary Mattli, Joseph Mattli and other minor children of the late John Mattli.

The total rainfall at this place for the season as shown by the record kept at the Southern Pacific Company's station is 22.04, as against 17.31 for 1904.

A delegation of the Journeyman Butchers' Lodge of San Francisco paid a fraternal visit to the subordinate lodge at this place Tuesday evening.

Born, in this thriving town, Saturday, March 18th, to the wife of Valentine Dervin, a son and a daughter. No chance for race suicide in this part of the world.

A PHYSICIAN WRITES.

"I am desirous of knowing if the profession can obtain Herbine in bulk for prescribing purposes? It has been of great use to me in treating cases of dyspepsia brought on by excesses or overwork. I have never known it to fail in restoring the organs affected, to their healthful activity." 50c bottle at W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

nal sum, and last week sold it for \$19,000.—Times-Gazette.

Mr. Lew Hill of Omaha, Nebraska, paid our town a visit last Tuesday. Mr. Hill is a large stockholder in the Land and Meat Companies. This is Mr. Hill's first visit to the town since 1892, when only one building had been erected. Mr. Hill expressed himself enthusiastically about the future of South San Francisco. "You have another South Omaha here, but I think your future is greater."

Mr. Nelson Morris, the millionaire packer of Chicago, who is heavily interested in South San Francisco, was a visitor in our town last Monday. In company with Land Agent Martin he visited and inspected the various industrial features of the town. Mr. Morris expressed himself as greatly pleased with the apparent evidences of prosperity which our town presents on every hand and predicts a very rapid development in the near future.

The old members of the South City Athletic Club held a meeting last Wednesday evening for the purpose of reorganizing. The following officers were temporarily elected: President, Geo. Wallace; Secretary, M. Guerra; Treasurer, J. O'Neill. On motion the charter was opened for two weeks for benefit of new members who desire to join the club and be placed on new charter, which will be ordered the first of the coming month. The boys will hold another meeting next Wednesday evening.

COURTHOUSE MATTERS.

The Board received the specifications prepared by the new courthouse architect for the changes authorized at the last meeting. The changes provide for various alterations in the interior arrangement of the building to meet the suggestions of the officers, the installing of additional toilets and the covering of the structure with a slate roof. The total cost of the extra work will be about \$4000.

LICQUOR LICENSE FIGHT.

Judge Cunningham of San Francisco opposed the granting of a liquor license to L. Simi of that town.

He said the applicant was not a proper party to conduct a liquor business,

and had not run an orderly house.

No. 209—Relating to publication of notices by public officers.

No. 168—Relating to the disqualification of judicial officers in certain cases.

No. 751—Rearranging the salaries of public officers in San Mateo county.

No. 1034—Relating to blanks, stationery and supplies used by the commissions, prisons and asylums of California.—Leader, San Mateo.

CURES SCIATIC RHEUMATISM.

Mrs. A. E. Simpson, 509 Craig St., Knoxville, Tenn., writes, June 10, 1899: "I have been trying the baths of Hot Springs, Ark., for sciatic rheumatism, but I get more relief from Ballard's Snow Liniment than any medicine or anything I have ever tried. Enclosed find postoffice order for \$1.00. Send me a large bottle by Southern Express." Sold by W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

BILLS SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR.

The following bills introduced in the Legislature by R. H. Jury have been signed by the Governor and thus become laws:

No. 209—Relating to publication of notices by public officers.

No. 168—Relating to the disqualification of judicial officers in certain cases.

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Born, in this thriving town, Saturday, March 18th, to the wife of Valentine Dervin, a son and a daughter. No chance for race suicide in this part of the world.

A PHYSICIAN WRITES.

"I am desirous of knowing if the profession can obtain Herbine in bulk for prescribing purposes? It has been of great use to me in treating cases of dyspepsia brought on by excesses or overwork. I have never known it to fail in restoring the organs affected, to their healthful activity." 50c bottle at W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

BURNHAM-RENDELL.

One of the several prospective weddings that the birds have been twitting about in our community occurred last Tuesday night, the happy groom being Mr. A. A. Burnham, superintendent of the wool pulley, and the bride Miss Ruby Rendell of San Francisco, but well and favorably known in our town, having been a frequent visitor here from her childhood.

For several weeks this popular couple have been busy with "nest building" and when ready to launch on the sea of matrimony their own fireside was ready for them, the ceremony being performed at home.

The crisp newness of their surroundings was further embellished by elaborate decorations, the scheme of color being green and white; the archway between the parlors was massed with long waving branches of willow as a background, through which was woven striped green and white myrtle with its purple blossoms, which held in place numerous waxen calla lilies. The mantle was draped in a similar manner and literally banked with lilies, as was also the top of the piano.

The piece de resistance of the first parlor was the rug upon which the couple stood during the ceremony, its purpose being indicated by the decorations of myrtle surrounding it; pyramids of lilies were on either side, which served as a framework to the interesting couple. Not less than one hundred and fifty lilies were in this room alone and some of them measured nine inches across.

The guests being assembled, the wedding march from Wagner was played by Miss Otilia Liedelt, who has been musical instructor for both the bride and the groom.

The door was thrown open and the couple passed through the parlors and took their position on the way prepared for them. The time-honored ringing service was used in the ceremony and then came the congratulations of relatives and the guests, their good wishes and God speed being earnest and sincere to the handsome couple. The bride being tall and slender, was becomingly dressed in a creme samite silk, the corsage heavily trimmed with renaissance lace, bouquet of Bride's roses. The groom in conventional black, with bride's rose boutonniere.

As soon as congratulations were over they were led to the dining-room, which had been decorated with the same abundance and color. A dainty yet substantial repast was served. The Bride's cake which had been sent by relatives of the groom, was cut by the bride and distributed to the unmarried ladies and gentlemen to place under their pillows to dream over.

The gifts were numerous and beautiful and all useful. The guests were:

Mrs. M. C. Rendell, mother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Tice, Mrs. Laura M. Dill, Mr. G. Marshall Dill, Mr. and Mrs. Van Valen, Mrs. E. J. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Patchell, Mrs. Rose Earle Snyder, Rev. Samuel Quickmire, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCuen, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gray, Mrs. Flora A. Werner, Mrs. Jennie P. Frost, Mrs. Emma J. DuBois, Mrs. L. B. Ewers, the Misses Justine DuBois, Martha Tweedy, Lulu L. Cornwell, Daisy Tweedy, Helene V. Cornwell, Lollie Boswell, Jennie Black, Aileen

Dill, Grace Tice, Addie Biggart, Elsie Cramer, Rose Cramer, Otilia Liedelt, and Messrs. Percy A. Biggart and D. Harry Tweedy.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Last Monday the Supervisors passed a resolution granting the prayer of the petition presented by a number of residents asking that the entire district of Burlingame be taken into the San Mateo School District, and from this time the territory referred to will be a part of our school area.

The great increase in the number of school children in and about Burlingame made this step necessary, and a new school building, which was considered imperative, will now be built.

Mr. Nelson Morris, the millionaire packer of Chicago, who is heavily interested in South San Francisco, was a visitor in our town last Monday. In company with Land Agent Martin he visited and inspected the various industrial features of the town. Mr. Morris expressed himself as greatly pleased with the apparent evidences of prosperity which our town presents on every hand and predicts a very rapid development in the near future.

Mr. Lew Hill of Omaha, Nebraska, paid our town a visit last Tuesday. Mr. Hill is a large stockholder in the Land and Meat Companies. This is Mr. Hill's first visit to the town since 1892, when only one building had been erected. Mr. Hill expressed himself enthusiastically about the future of South San Francisco. "You have another South Omaha here, but I think your future is greater."

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OLD Favorites

The Fool's Prayer.
The royal feast was done; the King
Sought out some new sport to banish
care.

And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel now, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells,
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head, and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool;
The rod must heal the sin; but Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away.

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well-meaning hands we
trust

Among the heartstrings of a friend.

"The ill-timed truth we might have
kept—

Who knows how sharp it pierced and
stung?

The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung?

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse
them all;

But for our blunders—oh, in shame
Before the eyes of heaven we fall.

"Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave, and scourge the
tool

That did his will; but Thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The King, and sought his gardens cool,
And walked apart, and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—Edward Rowland Sill.

The Old, Old Song.
When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green;
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boat and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home, and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there,
You loved when all was young.
—Charles Kingsley.

PALMIST KNEW HER BUSINESS.

Would-Be Authoress' Fate Was Open
Book to Her.

The girl in black hesitated. The
sign was a very inviting one and then
she wanted to know—oh, several
things.

For she was a girl who wrote—and
wrote—and wrote. Mostly she got lit-
erally printed slips, "The editors regret,"
etc. This time she was almost sure
and here was the sign, "Mine, Blank,
scientific palmist. Futures foretold."

Besides, there was Harry and he—
well, he had sworn that proposal No.
5 was to be the limit. In her own
mind she had quite decided that if this
last—this bright pet story—failed, she
would give up all hope of the literary
career that she had planned for her-
self, though, to tell the truth, it was
a case of "I like candy, but candy
doesn't like me." Fame absolutely
refused to respond to her wooing—and
then there was Harry.

He was so very nice and somewhat
he always sold his stuff. Then, too,
proposal No. 5 was due to-night and be
her story enthusiastically received or
cruelly returned she could not know
until to-morrow.

"I'll do it," she said. "I'll go in and
listen to the woman and abide by what
she says." So she rang the bell and
waited. The door was opened by a
sweet-faced woman. "Your palm read?"
Certainly; step right in."

"Ah! you have a very fortunate hand
indeed. You will marry very shortly.
Excuse the question, but have you
your wedding day set?"

"Oh, no, indeed," said the girl; "I
may never marry at all."

"It's very funny," murmured the
palmist, who by some strange fortune
appeared to really know her business;
"I could have sworn that they were to
be married this very day. When the
line of —"

"Dear me," remonstrated the girl,
"can't you see something else in my
hand? Do you see anything about, eh
about writing, you know?"

"Oh, yes," said Madame Blank, look-
ing at the hand contemplatively. "Yes,
I should say that you wrote a very fair
hand indeed."

"Gracious, I don't mean that! I
mean writing stories!"

"The man you marry will write for
a living, if that's what you mean. You
will be very happy and your husband
famous. Now, look at the—"

"Excuse me," haughtily said the girl,
as she swept her hand away. "I've an
appointment that I entirely forgot.
How much? Fifty cents? Thank you;
good day."

"Horrid old thing!" she murmured
when she reached the street; then in
surprise she exclaimed, "Why, Harry,

where did you come from? You look
particularly happy."

"I am," he returned. "I have been
offered the editorship of one of the best
magazines in New York. Congratulate
me, won't you, dear? And say, No. 5
is not due until to-night, but I must
catch the 9 o'clock express. Say yes
and come with me, won't you, little
girl? Ah, do, dear?"

"But, Harry, the answer to my story
hasn't come, and, besides, who could
get ready to go by that train?"

She was weakening, says the New
York Times. You see, he really was
going, and—oh, well, what was the use
of denying it—she did love him and
New York was a lovely place.

"Yes, I'll do it, Harry. Only give
me time to do my hair and put my
hat on straight."

"And the story—"

"Never mind; they'll probably reject
it."

And they did.

MIRACLE PROVES EASY.

One Cure at a Shrine at Least Has Practical Illustration.

Stories of the miraculous performances
in which Father Ignatius, at
Llanthony, Wales, has raised the dead
to life recall the sensation of a few
years ago at Nock, in Ireland, where
in a certain church a shrine was sup-
posed to have restored the halt, the
lame, and even the blind.

At the time Dr. Oscar A. King of
the faculty of the College of Physicians
and Surgeons was traveling in
Ireland, and he made it a point to look
into some of the stories of marvelous
cures.

"One of these cases was of a boy
about 17 years old, who had been cured
of a tumor in the trachea, or wind-
pipe," said the doctor, recalling the ex-
perience. "According to the stories
current the boy had been affected since
birth and the tumor had been declared
inoperable. Yet he had gone to the
church and had been cured in an in-
stant."

"Well, I went down to the place and
found the young man, who repeated
the story in detail. Then I went to
the surgeons who had examined him
and who had given up his case as hopeless.
The report of the surgeons was
that since infancy the child had been
troubled by a tubercle in the windpipe,
the thing being about the size of a pea
and attached to the wall of the trachea
by a threadlike fiber. The parents of
the child were indifferent about the op-
eration at best, while in the one trial
of the physicians to remove the ob-
struction the boy had fought them all
off.

"The miracles of Nock had aroused
the interest of the parents, however,
and the boy had been sent down there
to the shrine. At that time the faithful
were going in hundreds to the
church, and it was torn to pieces
by relic hunters, who desired souvenirs
of their visit. That afternoon the plaster-
ing on the walls was suffering, and
at the moment of the boy's entering
the building was full of lime dust and sand.
As he stepped inside he was stran-
gled on the dust, was seized with a
violent fit of coughing, and in the par-
oxysm the tubercle was coughed up
and out and away.

"Yet, seriously enough, the boy had
been cured at the shrine!"

A CONDUCTOR'S GOOD SIDE.

They Are Not All as Calloused as Popularly Supposed.

Some street car conductors are not
so black as they are painted. A Tenth
avenue horse car was on its down-
town trip Thursday afternoon. At
Forty-third street it stopped to take
on a passenger. The passenger was
an old lady with gray hair. She
leaned upon a pair of crutches. The
conductor, who was a ruddy-faced
German, got off the car to help her
on, when she said in a squeaky voice:
"Help my Mary. She's blind."

On the curb stood another old lady
with her sightless eyes turned toward
the cripple. She bore a close resem-
blance to her companion. They were
probably sisters. They were poorly
dressed. The conductor hurried to the
curb, and with a gentle "Come,
auntie," escorted the blind woman to
the car, placed her on the seat, then
went back to help the lame one
aboard. They looked to be very poor,
and are, in fact, beggars who depend
upon the charity of the tenement
dwellers of the west side for a living.
The lame one wore a wedding ring.

At Twenty-third street a gorgeously
dressed woman with diamond rings on
her unloved right hand did not move
very rapidly in getting off the car.
"Step off lively, there," said the con-
ductor gruffly.

At Horatio street a man in his shirt-
sleeves who had evidently been drink-
ing, yelled that he wanted to be let off.

"All right, partner," said the German
conductor pleasantly, and he guided
the staggering man to the curb
and had difficulty in refusing the invitation
to "Come have one."

The man in the front corner, says
the New York Times, who had been a
close observer to all that happened,
said to the ministerial-looking passen-
ger next to him:

"That conductor's all right, eh?"

A Gloomy Pessimist.

Nocash (disconsolately)—The rich
are getting richer and the poor poorer.
Friend—What's wrong now?

Nocash—Miss Fatpurse has refused
me and is going to marry Mr. Coupon.
—New York Weekly.

When a man calls his wife "she"
and "her," it's a sign they don't get
along very well.

How a man who is hoarse likes to
use his voice!

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE NEW IRELAND.



By Gilbert Parker.

Within the last decade in Ireland politics have shown an inclination to be practical, religion has become more tolerant, the question of education is at last being seriously and anxiously grappled with, and a new sense of the independence of all sections, creeds, interests and parties in Ireland is by way of being evolved.

It was the deep conviction that the Irish character only needed the right appeal in order to put forth a great recuperative vitality that some fifteen years ago Sir Horace Plunkett launched his movement of organized self-help entitled the Irish Agricultural Organization Society.

That society has grown until it now embraces over 8,000 branches and nearly half a million persons; its co-operative creameries, dairies, poultry societies, agricultural banks, and home industries societies have spread all over the island; with the admirable assistance and stimulus of the Gaelic League it has touched the secret chord of Irish nationality, strengthened the backbone and increased the prosperity of the Irish peasant; it is inciting thrift, responsibility, and business-like habits; it is founding libraries, reviving the rural arts and handicrafts, and bringing back to the countryside something of old Irish joyousness.

All this is an effort to expand the sentiment of nationality outside the domain of party controversies, a conscious attempt of the Irish to develop a civilization of their own. By focusing the energies of the people on the immediately practicable it dissipates the enervating idea that reform can come only from without. It places, literally as well as figuratively, the recreation of Ireland in Irish hands. Overriding sectional, religious, and political divisions, it makes for unity in the solution of problems in which all Irishmen will, in time, realize that they have a common interest.

WHO HAS BETTER TIME—MAN OR WOMAN?

By Angela Morgan.

Women have a better time in life than men do. Under no circumstances would I choose to be a man. If I had a chance to come to earth again in another incarnation, and were given the choice, I should without hesitation elect to be a woman. Women know how to get the finest flavor from life. They know how simply because they are born to it—not because they acquire the knowledge through effort. To extract the real essence from living one must be endowed with these qualities: Imagination, intuition, sensibility and the capacity to love. Women possess all these requisites to a greater degree than men. For this reason women can lay hold on the subtler enjoyments of life. And as the subtlest enjoyments are the best and most lasting, it is the women who have a monopoly of real happiness in life.

It is in her capacity to love that woman experiences her greatest joys. Woman gets a vast deal more out of love than man. Show me the man to whom love means one-tenth what it does to a woman! When a man loves, the external scenery of life does not change visibly to him. Life does not become a thing bewitched and gilded. His days and hours and moments are not permeated by love as it is in her. Women get a vast deal more out of love than man. Show me the man to whom love means one-tenth what it does to a woman! When a man loves, the external scenery of life does not change visibly to him. Life does not become a thing bewitched and gilded. His days and hours and moments are not permeated by love as it is in her. Women get a vast deal more out of love than man. Show me the man to whom love means one-tenth what it does to a woman! When a man loves, the external scenery of life does not change visibly to him. Life does not become a thing bewitched and gilded. 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BOILS AND ERUPTIONS

Have been suffering from Impure Blood for many years, having Boils and other Eruptions. Having heard of S. S. S. I decided to try it, and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. I intend to continue to use it, as I believe it to be the best Blood Medicine on the market.

Cleveland, Tenn. W. K. DETERS.

For over fifteen years I have suffered more or less from Impure Blood. About a year ago I had a boil appear on my leg below the knee, which was followed by three more on my neck. I saw S. S. S. advertised and decided to try it. After taking three bottles all boils disappeared and I have not been troubled any since.

GEO. G. FERTIG.

112 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Newark, Ohio, May 23, 1903.

From Newark, I had been bothered with bad blood, skin eruptions and boils. I had boils ranging from five to twenty in number each season. The burning accompanying the eruption was terrible. S. S. S. seemed to be just the medicine needed in my case. It drove out all impurities and bad blood, giving me permanent relief from the skin eruption and boils. This has been ten years ago, and I have never had a return of the disease.

Mrs. J. D. ATHERTON.

Write for our book on blood and skin diseases.

Medical advice or any special information about your case will cost you nothing.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

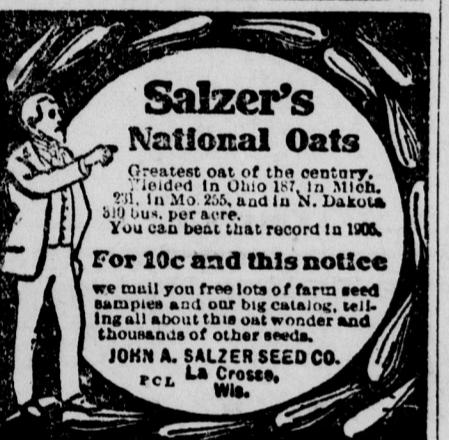
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THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS
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Remember this when you buy Wet Weather Clothing and look for the name TOWER on the buttons.

This sign and this name have stood for the BEST during sixty-seven years of increasing sales.

If your dealer will not supply you write for free catalogue of black or yellow waterproof oiled coats, slickers, suits, hats, and hose goods for all kinds of wet work.

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In fifty years suicide has increased in Great Britain by 200 per cent.

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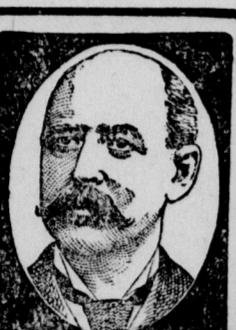
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The old monk cure, strong, straight, sure, tackles

Hurts, Sprains, Bruises

The muscles flex, the kinks untwist,
the soreness dies out. Price 25c. and 50c.

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UNION \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN.



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more Men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

\$10.00 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

BETTER THAN OTHER SHOES. NO PRICE.

"For the last three years I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes, and I don't think they are good, but better than any shoe that I ever had, regardless of price."

Chas. L. Farrell, Asst. Cashier The Capital National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape, and wear longer than other makes.

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W. L. Douglas uses Corolla Cotskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corolla Cotskin is considered to be the finest patent leather produced.

FAST COLOR EYELETS WILL NOT WEAR BRASSY

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a price quote. Write for illustrated catalogues for further information, write for illustrated catalogues of Spring Styles.

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S. F. N. U. No. 12, 1905

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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

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Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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